

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

L. XV., NO. 4558.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Jane V. Creighton

President National White Cross of America, says:

"Fairy Soap is the best I have ever used for cleaning fine laces and delicate woolen materials."

FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP

The Soap of the Century

Unequaled for toilet, bath and fine laundry use—the purest and best floating white soap made.

THE H. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston.

Are You Afflicted With Rupture?

If so you can be PERMANENTLY CURED without any loss of time from business. This means that you will discard your truss forever. No money required until cure is effected. All information regarding method of treatment will be cheerfully given by

M. C. WILEY, M. D.,
AMERICAN RUPTURE CURE CO.,
2 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OFFICE HOURS:—9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. SUNDAYS 10 to 12 A. M.

SCHOOL BEGINS SEPTEMBER 11th.

Our opening of Fall Styles of Boys' and Girls' Clothing begins this week.

Without doubt the best assortment ever in here.

\$2.50 to \$5.00 for well-made, serviceable, well-fitting suits.

50 cents a pair for strong-made knee pants.

HENRY PEYSER & SON

NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At

JOHN S. TILTON'S

That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM JULE.

Interesting Description of the Hawaiian Islands, their People and Customs.

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, August 16th, 1899.

We arrived here late last night, and after looking over the city during the midnight hours under guidance of the first officer of the steamship, we returned to our berths, with the fear that the mosquitoes that we had heard of so much, would disturb our slumber, but we never heard their musical voice once. This morning we took in the vicinity around the water front before breakfast, watching the native colored Hawaiians lounging around waiting to be called as stevedores or dock hands. The Moana of the Australian line left San Francisco ten hours after the Gaelic, and was here to welcome us. The U. S. S. Iroquois is also here protecting wreckage. The American saloon is here selling American beer. Two bits or a quarter has been the price per glass. Recently two of the saloons have been selling two beers for two bits. The saloons were well patronized by the natives and last night the blue and white navy suits were numerous seen among the throng. It is comfortably warm here, the temperature being at 75, but we do not feel the heat as we expected. Many of the native young men are in the water alongside the steamers awaiting the nickels that the passengers throw into the water; then they dive for them. Have been looking into the Hawaiian islands and especially Honolulu, and the island of Oahu, and what I can learn in the few hours here can be gleaned from the following:

The Hawaiian islands are in the North Pacific ocean, though generally placed in the "South Seas" by the remembrance of the locality from our early education. If the reader wishes to know just where they are, just steer due west from Mexico and stop when you see the stars and stripes flying over the first dry land you see. That will be them. There are only eight of these islands that are of any account, Hawaii being the largest.

The third in size is Oahu, and on the southern shore is Honolulu, the capital city, and having more than one third of the population of the group. One year ago, Aug. 12, the islands became part of the United States by annexation, although they are living under their old laws, and will until the commission appointed by President McKinley makes its report and congress passes the necessary legislation. It is well that considerable time is to elapse before the new governing laws are to take effect as the present contract labor laws of the islands are in direct conflict with those of the United States. Labor has been so scarce that the owners of the rice and sugar plantations have been obliged to import Japanese and Chinese labor under contract or three years. Many of the owners have advanced wages to enable the laborers to pay their way from their homes, and that is being deducted gradually from their small monthly earnings. The religious tendencies are about equally divided between the Protestants and Catholics, although nearly every denomination has a representation, including the Seventh Day Adventists and the Mormons. Education is compulsory among all, and a leading citizen of Honolulu makes the statement that there is no child twelve years old that cannot read and write in English, which is a very creditable showing, and one that leads every American to feel that the new territory or colony, whichever it may be, will be well equipped to join our galaxy of states in the early future. The courts of the islands are of the highest order, respected by all. The last census, 1896, gives the population of the islands as 109,020. Of that the males predominate nearly two to one, which is accounted for by the large immigration of laborers for the sugar and rice plantations. The Hawaiian ladies and gentlemen that we have met on the steamer at Honolulu are splendid types of citizens and compare favorably with the best in the states. Masonry has flourished for many years here, while the Odd Fellows have two lodges and an encampment in Honolulu, one of the lodges owning its valuable building and site with library. The Knights of Pythias have two lodges in Honolulu and four or five in the other islands as well, as the endowment and uniform rank lodges. The G. A. R. also has a post here, and the Foresters have both

the independent and ancient courts.

One of the new sugar plantations is on land that at one time could have been purchased for one dollar per acre and now produces ten tons of raw sugar, which owing to our laws has to be sent to the U. S. for refining. Kindergarten schools are everywhere, and on some of the plantations the owners have established them for the education of their laborers' children. In Honolulu they have a fire department worthy of great praise, and as one gentleman informed me fires have little chance here. One peculiar thing I learned and that is that while fruit of certain kinds is abundant, hay has to be brought in here by steamers from California. Whether this is on account of the land being used more profitably for other purposes or not, I did not learn and I neglected to make the inquiry. Many of the laws have worked so successfully here that it is doubtful whether congress can improve on them by the substitution of those of American origin, and whether it would not be good policy to make an experiment of some of Hawaiian laws in the U. S. will be questions that must be considered later on. Many of the young attorneys only have license to practice in the lower courts.

The Hawaiian islands are not specially adapted for sugar manufacturing, owing to lack of coal. Some of the sugar plantations use the pressed sugar cane to run their steam power, the cane being so hard pressed that the rind and tissue left, needs no drying. Skilled labor can easily be obtained at San Francisco and it seems that it would not be advisable for mechanics to come here on speculation as it is not good walking back to the states, and the steamboat passenger rates are high.

I think the same is true of the common laborer, and many of the stranded mechanics will take any employment while waiting an opening, or a remittance from home. We met many young white gentlemen and ladies of Hawaiian nativity on the wharf, and on the streets they were tastily dressed like those at home and Portsmouth, and seemed like part of our own, still there was something in their looks that told of other ancestry. Princess Liluokalani was the last of royalty, and as ex Queen Lili she is in Washington, D. C., trying to establish her claims to the crown lands of the islands. While she still has some property, the last few years has seen it sadly diminished by her troubles.

The street railway and the mosquitoes are the only things we think the Hawaiians need be ashamed of. The motive power of the former is largely mules, while the latter puts motive power into their victims in trying to escape from them. Electric power is to be established within a few months, the only delay being in their efforts to get the best system possible.

On the island of Molokai, can be seen the Leper colony. They have a village all to themselves, and once there, they bid good bye to the outside life. The Hawaiian government spends \$100,000 annually for their support. Sisters of the Catholic church give their lives as nurses in the hospitals. As soon as one is suspected, he is taken to the receiving station to await the decision in his case, an unfavorable result meaning a life away from his kind and people. They live by themselves in homes provided by their friends and government. We leave here this afternoon, Aug. 15th, for the twelve days' ride to Yokohama.

JULIAN F. TRASK.

G. A. R. EXCURSION TICKETS.

The tickets for the use of those going on the Grand Army excursion to Philadelphia have arrived at the depot and those intending to go should secure them at once. It is necessary for each person to call at the station as they must sign their name to the ticket themselves.

If the matter should be left until the time for the departure of the train it would be impossible for all to get their tickets in time.

OPENING OF BOWLING SEASON.

Manager J. Elmer Schurman of the bowling alleys has returned from his vacation in the Provinces, as brown as a berry, and full of ideas for the coming season's run. He will open his alleys this evening, with free-for-all bowling, from 7 to 11. The alleys have been thoroughly cleaned and in other respects the resort is as attractive as careful attention can make it. Amateurs and professionals alike will be given a chance to knock down the pins tonight, without charge.

ROBBERS ON BICYCLES.

An experienced member of the police force, speaking of the great opportunity which the bicycle affords as an aid to crime, said: "A foxey guy can use a wheel and do things and then get away slick. The bicycle is in reach of the meanest thief because he only has to mount one which he sees an owner leave when he goes into a building or store. Then he can commit a robbery and ride to the next city and dispose of the booty almost before the loss is discovered. Or he can wheel to the next town first and then do his job. The bicycle is the easiest of all modes of travel to escape detection and apprehension. Traveling by railroad exposes the fugitive to a close inspection by the conductors who stand in with the police, and to the police themselves at stations. Travel by vehicles requires occasional attention at stables, the keepers of which are usually close to the authorities, whose assistance they so often require. Even the pedestrian in the country is an object of curiosity and makes comparatively slow progress so that he is very liable to capture when pursued. But the man on the wheel has only to stop at small stores or bakeries to victual up, and with so many of his tribe traveling over the country legitimately attracts no attention whatever. These wheelmen in motion all look very much alike and even with a description of the wheel and rider in his mind it would be a very alert policeman who would pick out a rider whom he did not know, in motion.

"I think the only reason why bicycles are not more used by thieves is because most grafters do not know how to ride. How easy it would be for two fellows of nerve to go from Portsmouth, some evening to Dover or Newburyport, say, there lay for a rich bug on his way home at night, trip him up, empty his pockets and ride back here before daybreak. The victim would have no idea who did him so mean a trick and with a little care in disposing of the plunder, if it was jewelry, it would never attract attention to the city to say nothing of the robbers themselves. I feel sure that the modern Dick Turpin is to accomplish his misdeeds astride a bicycle, while the more successful members of the dark brotherhood may career over the land in a four-wheeled automobile."

HOOD FARM AT THE ROCHESTER FAIR.

At the Rochester fair next week there will be an exhibition of richly bred Jerseys and Berkshires from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass. These exhibition have been a feature of the fair for several years and the animals shown have well merited the marked attention they received. They will be shown, as usual, in large tents, to which all visitors are welcome, and courteous attendants will be present to give all the information possible to inquirers. The herd of Jerseys will be headed by the famous bull Chromo, a half brother of the great Herry Maiden. Chromo was at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, and was thought so highly of by breeders that a majority of their cows in the great tests were bred to him. There will also be a son of the great Brown Bessie's Son, besides cow and young stock. The famous boar Duke III, of Hood farm, will be at the head of the herd of Berkshires. He has never been beaten in the show ring, and with the other interesting individuals in the Berkshire herd, he is worth going miles to see.

ELECTRICS TO RYE CENTER.

The first electric to run through as far as Rye center, went over the road on Thursday afternoon. On board were Superintendent Howard, Police Commissioner A. F. Howard, a number of road officials and a Herald man. The car was one of the large double trolley open and made the trip in record time. Leaving the Parade at five minutes past five the car reached the end of the line at Meeting-house hill, Rye, at exactly 5:30 o'clock. It was necessary to run slow and carefully going down as the track was new beyond Lang's corner and covered with dirt and stones. Coming back, however, the car fairly flew, it taking only fifteen minutes to come from the Center to South road. There the regular car was overtaken and the special had to follow it in. Superintendent Howard was highly pleased over the result of the first trip and will have the cars running through to the Center on regular time on Sunday next. The cars will run every hour on week days and every half hour on Sunday days.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

There were just 1463 paid admissions to Music hall Thursday evening. The next attraction is Miss Maud Isabel Entwistle and her company.

Charles Hoyt has returned to New York greatly improved in health.

In the company that plays "Shore Acres" this season, Charles Craig will enact the character so long associated with James A. Hearn.

All the stage hands at Music hall were nobly white suits on the opening night. Ice water was passed through the audience, a la Keith's, and the ushers had boutonnieres.

The famous Banda Rossa' band will probably be heard at Music hall before the season closes.

Eight Bells plays in Biddeford tonight.

The Byrne brothers expressed satisfaction with the way their show was handled at Music hall, and also with the appearance of the remodeled house.

Blue Jeans opens the Park theatre at Manchester on Labor day.

Officer Quinn was on duty at Music hall last night, and better order was never preserved in the gallery.

If pleasant Sunday, the Portsmouth electric road will have all it can attend to handle the throngs that will ride over the Rye line.

Local backers of the Bostonians are feeling blue, for the pennant still eludes the Beaneaters and flutters toward Brooklyn.

A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will everyone who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at the Globe Grocery Co. Every bottle guaranteed.

HEAVIEST TRAVEL FOR YEARS.

Boston & Maine officials say that there has been the heaviest travel over the Eastern division this summer for many years. It has not been spasmodic, but almost continuous.

The through trains from Boston to Portland have been crowded practically all the time for the past two months. And the rush continues. Today, the 11 o'clock train for Boston was in two sections, while the one bound east consisted of thirteen or fourteen cars.

The mania for traveling—the Yankee yearning to be forever on the go—seems to have become universally epidemic this summer, and as a result the railroads have made fortunes.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bitters.

PERSONALS.

Congressman C. A. Sulloway arrived at York Beach on Thursday.

Mrs. Calvin Page returned home from York Beach yesterday.

Mrs. W. J. Christholm of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Theresa Sherry of Dover, is the guest of her brother, James Sherry, in town.

Misses Florence Lombard and Agnes Norton were visitors in Boston on Thursday.

A. Clinton Smith is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. P. Main, in Concord for a few days.

Mrs. Harry B. Woods, who has been the guest of friends in Salem, Mass., has returned home.

Miss Rattie Richmond, who has been visiting friends on Cass street, has returned to her home in Dover.

Rev. Otis Cole, formerly pastor of the Methodist church here, and wife, were visitors in town on Thursday.

Mrs. John Ahern and three sons of Manchester have returned home from a week's visit in Dover and Portsmouth.

Miss Webb of Dorchester, Mass., and Miss Emma Webb of Haverhill are passing the week with West end friends.

Mr. George Green, wife and daughter Edith, of Concord, are visiting Mrs. Green's cousin, Mrs. C. I. Pinkham, Dearborn street.

Mrs. Kingman, wife of Dr. James H. Kingman of Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cheever, State street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Richardson of Manchester, and daughter, Mrs. C. A. Hazlett of this city, are spending a few days at York beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Field and two children, Charlie and Alice, are visiting Mrs. Field's parents, Charles E. Leach and wife, Marcy street.

Mrs. William Bell returned to her home in Malden Thursday, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Staples and family of South Eliot.

John P. Nale Chandler, son of Senator William E. Chandler, went up to Concord from the Farragut house, Rye beach, Wednesday, for Concord's Old Home day.

Col. John Pender of Portsmouth was in town last night to attend the meeting of the governor and council. Colonel Pender, known best in Concord as a veteran insurance man and prominent member of the house of representatives of 1897, is now high sheriff of Rockingham county, one of the liveliest jurisdictions in the state.—Concord Monitor.

WITH THE VESSELS.

The Hon. Frank Jones' steam yacht Sagamore is lying at the Wentworth house wharf at Newcastle, while repairs are being made to her propeller.

The schooner Eliza S. Potter, Sawyer, has arrived from Philadelphia with coal.

The Edward Phinney, Young, from Perth Amboy, came in Thursday afternoon and attracted considerable attention as she came up the harbor. She is a square-rigged bark, a class of vessels which do not often visit this port. She is bound for Portland.

A CHANCE FOR EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD TO SAVE MONEY.

BIG BARGAIN SHOE SALE AT Duncan's Shoe Store

5 Market Street

Men's \$2.00 and \$2.50 Oxford, Bal and Congress, marked down to.....	\$1.49	Ladies' \$2.00 Tan Polish (heaviest style) marked down to.....	\$1.49
Men's \$1.50 8 1/2 Testing Tan, Good-year Welt this marked down to.....	2.59	Ladies' \$2.50 Tan Polish (up-to-date), marked down to.....	1.99
Men's \$3.00 Russet Vel, Tan, Box calf and Russia calf, Best in Welts, latest shapes, marked down to.....	2.59	Ladies' \$2.00 Hobby Vending Top Tan Polish, marked down to.....	1.49
Men's \$2.5 Russia Hais, marked down to.....	2.19	Ladies' \$2.50 Welt, bottom and heel (up-to-date), Tan, marked down to.....	1.99
Ladies' \$3.00 Tan and Black Bibo Boots, marked down to.....	2.47	Ladies' \$2.50 Cloth Top Bibo Boots marked down to.....	1.23

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

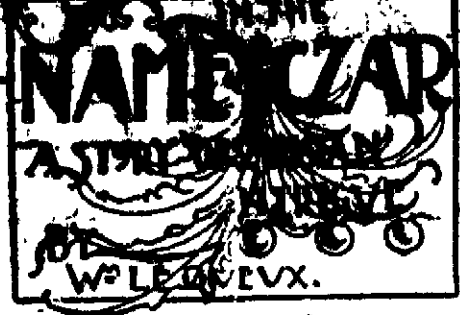
is always first for food and drink of the world

Small

Gail Eagle

COND

is always first for food and drink of the world



NAMEZAR
A STYLIZED TYPE
W. L. R. V. X.

(CONTINUED)

CHAPTER IV.
THE CLICK OF THE TELEGRAPH.

On the contrary, from the very words he had let drop, he undoubtedly believed death due to heart disease. I could not, however, rid myself of a vague suspicion that Ella's mother feared an analysis of the remains of the dinner, and that the presence of the police unnerved her, as it invariably does those who are guilty.

Until the sun shone out, casting a long bright beam across the dingy carpet, I pondered over these curious facts in their sequence, unable to elucidate the deep mystery underlying them. After a dismal, sleepless night, haunted by a nameless, spectral fear, the ray of sunshine brought back hope and banished despair. I found myself at last reflecting that, after all, Dudley had expired suddenly from a cause to which any of us might be liable, and it was probable that I had been scenting mystery and tragedy where there were none.

I rose and actually smiled at the weird and horrible nature of the thoughts that throughout the wearying night had held me spellbound in indescribable dread and terror. When at noon, in accordance with the urgent and strangely worded telegram I had received from the Earl of Warnham, I alighted at Hiorsham station, in Sussex, I found one of the carriages from the Hall awaiting me. As I entered it I was followed by a man I knew slightly—Superintendent Frayling, chief of the Criminal Investigation Department at Scotland Yard, who had apparently travelled down by the same train from Victoria.

Greeting me, he took the place beside me, and a moment later the footman sprang upon the box and we sped away toward the open country. To my question as to his business with the Earl, he made an evasive reply, merely stating that he had received a telegram requesting an immediate interview.

"This summons is rather unusual," he added, smiling. "Has anything serious occurred, do you know?"

"Not that I'm aware of. Perhaps there's been a burglary at the Hall?" I suggested.

"Hardly that, I think," he replied with a knowing look, stroking his pointed brown beard. "If burglars had visited the place he would have asked for a clever officer or two, not for a personal interview with me."

With this view I was compelled to agree, then, lighting cigarettes, we sat back calmly contemplating the beautiful, fertile country through which we were driving. The road, leaving the quaint old town, descended sharply for a short distance, then wound uphill through cornfields lined by high hedges of Hawthorne and holly. Past a quaint old watermill we skirted Warnham Pond, whereon Shelley in his youthful days sailed paper boats, then half a mile further entered the handsome lodge gates of Warnham Park. Through a fine avenue, with a broad sweep of park on either side, well stocked with deer, emus and many zoological specimens, we ascended until at last, after negotiating the long winding drive in front of the Hall, the carriage pulled up with a sudden jerk before its handsome portico.

As I alighted old Stanford, the white-haired butler, came forward hurriedly, saying:

"His Lordship is in the library awaiting you, sir. He told me to bring you to him the moment you arrived."

"Very well," I said, and the aged retainer, leading the way along a spacious but rather cheerless corridor, stopped before the door of the great library, and throwing it suddenly open, announced me.

"At last, Deedes," I heard the Earl exclaim in a tone that showed him to be in no amiable mood; and as I entered the long handsome chamber, lined from floor to ceiling with books, I did not at first notice him until he rose slowly from a large writing table, behind which he had been hidden. His face, usually wizened and pale, was absolutely bloodless. Its appearance startled me.

"I died, last night, and expected you by the 9:15 this morning. Why did you not come?" was his first question, uttered in a sharp tone of annoyance.

"The sudden death of a friend caused me to lose the train I intended to catch," I explained.

"Death!" he snapped, in the manner habitual to him when impatient. "Is the death of a friend any account when the interests of our country are at stake? On the night my wife was dying I was compelled to leave her bedside to travel to Balmoral to have audience of Her Majesty regarding a document I had sent for the royal assent. When I returned Lady Warnham had been dead fourteen hours. In the successful diplomat there must be no sentiment—none."

"The five minutes I lost when I discovered my friend dead caused me to miss my train from Staines to London," I explained.

extreme dissatisfaction. "The fact of its being in cipher was sufficient to show its importance."

"I was out dining, and my man brought it along to me," I said.

"Why did he do so?" he inquired quickly.

"Because he thought it might be urgent."

"Did he open it?"

"No. Even if he had it was in cipher."

"Is your man absolutely trustworthy?" he asked.

"He has been in the service of my family for fifteen years. He was my father's valet at La Hague."

"Is his name Jukes?" he inquired.

"Yes."

"Ah, I know him. He is absolutely trustworthy; a most excellent man."

The Earl's manner surprised me. His face, usually calm, Sphinx-like and expressionless, betrayed the most intense anxiety and suspicion. That my delay had caused him great annoyance was apparent, but the anxious expression upon his ashen, almost haggard face was such that even in moments of extreme perplexity when dealing with one or other of the many complex questions of foreign policy it had never been so intense.

Standing with his back to one of the great bay windows that commanded extensive views of the picturesque park, he was silent for a moment, then turning his keen, gray eyes upon me, he suddenly exclaimed in a tone of extreme gravity:



"I do not suspect you, sir; I have positive proof of it."

"Since yesterday, Deedes, a catastrophe has occurred."

"You briefly hinted at it in your telegram," I answered. "What is its nature?"

"The most serious that has happened during the whole of my administration," he said, in a voice that plainly betrayed his agitation. "The clauses of the secret defensive alliance which Hammerton brought from Berlin yesterday are known in St. Petersburg."

"What!" I cried, in alarm, remembering the Earl's words, and his elaborate precautions to preserve its secrecy. Surely they cannot be already known?"

"We have been tricked by spies, Deedes," he answered, sternly. "Read this," and he handed me a telegram in the private cipher known only to the Minister himself. Its transcript was written beneath, and at a glance I saw it was from a Russian official in the Foreign Office at St. Petersburg, who acted as our secret agent there and received a large sum yearly for his services. The dispatch, which showed that it had been handed in at Hamburg at 6 o'clock on the previous evening—all secret messages being sent in the first instance to that city, and retransmitted—read as follows:

"Greatest excitement caused here by receipt an hour ago of verbatim copy of secret defensive alliance between England and Germany. Have seen telegram, which was handed in at No. 369 Strand, London, at 3:30. Just called at Embassy and informed Lord Strathavon. Council of Ministers has been summoned."

"It is amazing," I gasped, when I had read the dispatch. "How could our enemies have learned the truth?"

Without replying he took from his writing table another message, which read:

"From Strathavon, St. Petersburg. To the Earl of Warnham, London. Defensive alliance known here. Hostilities feared. French ambassador has had audience at Winter Palace, and telegraphed to Paris for instructions. Shall wire hourly."

One by one he took up the telegraphic dispatches that during the night had been re-transmitted from the Foreign Office over the private wire to the instrument that stood upon a small table opposite us. As I read each of them eagerly I saw plainly that Russia and France were in complete accord, and that we were on the verge of a national disaster, sudden and terrible. With such secrecy and rapidity were negotiations being carried on between Paris and St. Petersburg that in Berlin, a city always well-informed in all matters of diplomacy, nothing unusual was suspected.

A telegram from our secret agent in the Russian Foreign Office, received an hour before my arrival at Warnham, read:

"The secret is gradually leaking out. The Norovis has just issued a special edition hinting at the possibility of war with England, and this has caused the most intense excitement everywhere. The Journal, evidently inspired, gives no authority for its statement, nor does it give any reason for the startling rumor."

I laid down the dispatch in silence, and as I raised my head the Minister's keen, penetrating eyes met mine.

"Well," he exclaimed, in a dry, harsh tone. "What is your explanation, sir?"

"My explanation?" I cried, in amazement, noticing his determined demeanor. "I know nothing of the

affair, except the telegrams you have shown me."

"Upon you alone the responsibility of this catastrophe rests," he said, angrily. "It is useless to deny all knowledge of it and only aggravate your offence. Because you come of a diplomatic family, I have trusted you implicitly, but it is evident that my confidence has been utterly misplaced."

"I deny that I have ever for a single instant betrayed the trust you have placed in me," I replied, hotly. "I know nothing of the means by which the Earl's army of spies have obtained knowledge of our secret."

He snapped his bony fingers impatiently, saying:

"It is not to be expected that you will acknowledge yourself a traitor to your country, sir; therefore we must prove your guilt."

"You are at liberty, of course, to act in what manner you please," I answered. "I tell you frankly, however, that this terrible charge you bring against me is as startling as the information that I have just read. I can only say that I am entirely innocent."

"Bah!" he cried, turning on his heel with a gesture of disgust. Then, facing me again, his eyes flashing with anger, he added: "If you are innocent, tell me why you were so long absent yesterday when registering the dispatch; tell me why, when such an important document was in your possession, you did not remain in the office instead of being absent over an hour."

"I went out to lunch," I said.

"With the document in your pocket?"

"Yes. But surely you do not suspect me of being a spy?" I cried.

"I do not suspect you, sir. I have positive proof of it."

"Proof!" I gasped. "Show it to me!"

"It is here," he answered, his thin, nervous hands turning over the mass of papers littering his writing table, and taking from among them an official envelope. In an instant I recognized it as the one containing the treaty.

"This remains exactly as I took it from the safe with my own hands and cut it open."

With trembling fingers I drew the document from its envelope and opened it.

The paper was blank!

I glanced at him in abject dismay, unable to utter a word.

"That is what you handed me on my return from the Cabinet Council," he said, with knitted brows. "Now, what explanation have you to offer?"

"What can I offer?" I cried. "The envelope I gave you was the same that you handed to me. I could swear to it."

"No, it was not," he replied quickly. Glance at the seal."

Taking it to the light, I examined the seal carefully, but failed to detect anything unusual. It bore in black wax the Warnham coat of arms impressed by the large, beautifully cut amethyst that the Earl wore attached to the piece of rusty silk ribbon that served him as a watch chain.

"I can see nothing wrong with this," I said, glancing up at him.

"I admit that the imitation is so carefully executed that it is calculated to deceive any eye except my own."

Then, putting on his pinenez, he made an impression in wax with his own seal and pointed out a slight flaw which, in the impression upon the envelope, did not exist.

"And your endorsement? Is it not in your own hand?" he inquired.

I turned over the envelope and looked. It bore the designation, "B. 27,893," just as I had written it, and the writing was either my own or such a marvellously accurate imitation that I was compelled to confess my inability to point out any discrepancy.

"Then the writing is yours, eh?" the Earl asked abruptly. "If it is, you must be aware who forged the seal."

"The writing certainly contains all the characteristics of mine, but I am not absolutely sure it is not a forgery. In any case I am confident that the document you gave me I handed back to you." Then I explained carefully, and in detail, the events which occurred from the time he gave the treaty into my possession, up to the moment I handed it back to him.

"But how can you account for giving back to me a blank sheet of paper in an envelope secured by a forged seal?" he asked, regarding me with undisguised suspicion. "You do not admit even taking it from my pocket, neither have you any suspicion of the friend with whom you lunched. I should like to hear his independent version."

proclamation signed by the Czar declaring war against England has just been received at the Foreign Office, but it is as yet kept secret. It will probably be posted in the streets this evening. Greatest activity prevails at the War Office and Admiralty. Regiments in the military districts of Charkoff, Odessa, Warsaw and Kiev have received orders to complete their cadres of officers to war strength, recalling to the colors all officers on the retired list and on leave. This is a primary step to the complete mobilization of the Russian forces. All cipher messages now refused."

The Earl with frantic effort grasped at the edge of the table, then staggered unweakened and sank back into a chair rigid and speechless.

CHAPTER V.
LORD WARNHAM'S ADMIRATION.

"Anything further?" inquired the great statesman in a low mechanical tone, his gaze fixed straight before him as he sat.

"Nothing further, Your Lordship," answered the telegraphist.

The Earl of Warnham sighed deeply, his thin hands twitching with a nervous excitement he strove in vain to suppress.

"Ask if Lord Maybury is in town," he said, hoarsely, suddenly rousing himself.

Again the instrument clicked, and a few moments later the telegraphist, turning to the Foreign Minister, said: "The Premier is in town, Your Lordship."

The Earl glanced at his watch a few seconds in silence, then exclaimed:

"Tell Gayford to inform Lord Maybury at once of the contents of this last dispatch from St. Petersburg, and say that I will meet the Premier at 5:30 at the Foreign Office."

The telegraphist touched the key, and in a few moments the Minister's orders were obeyed. Then, taking a sheet of note paper and a pencil he wrote in a private cipher a telegram, which he addressed to Her Majesty at Osborne. This, too, the clerk dispatched at once over the wire, followed by urgent messages to members of the Cabinet Council and to Lord Kingsbury, Commander-in-Chief of the British army, asking them to meet informally at 6 o'clock that evening at the Foreign Office.

When all these messages had been transmitted with a rapidity that was astonishing, the telegraphist turned in his chair and asked:

"Anything more, Your Lordship?"

"No, nothing for the present," he answered. "Leave us."

Then, when he had gone, the Earl rose slowly, and with bent head and hands clasped behind his back, strode up and down the library in silent contemplation. Suddenly he halted before me where I stood, and abruptly asked:

"What did you say was the name of that friend who lunched with you yesterday?"

"Ogle," I answered. "Dudley Ogle."

"And his profession?"

"He had none. His father left him with enough to live on comfortably."

"Who was his father?" he inquired, with a sharp look of doubt.

"A landowner."

"Where?"

"I don't know."

The Earl slightly raised his shaggy gray brows, then continued:

"How long have you known this friend?"

"Several years."

"You told me that he had died since yesterday," His Lordship said. "Is not that a rather curious fact—if true?"

"True!" I cried. "You apparently doubt me. A telegram to the police at Staines will confirm my statement."

"Yes, I never disguise my doubts," the Earl snapped, fixing his gray eyes upon mine. "I suspect very strongly that you have sold the secret to our enemies; you have, to put it plainly, betrayed your country."

"I deny it," I replied with fierce anger. "I care not for any of your alleged proofs. True, the man who was with me during the whole time I was absent is dead. Nevertheless, I am prepared to meet and refute all the accusations you may bring against me."

"Well, we shall see. We shall see," he answered dryly, snapping his fingers, and again commencing to pace the great library from end to end with steps a trifle more hurried than before.

"We have—namely, I personally—have been the victim of dastardly spies, but I will not rest until I clear up the mystery and bring upon the guilty one the punishment he deserves. Think," he cried. "Think what this means! England's prestige is ruined, her power is challenged, and ere long the great armies of Russia and France will be swarming upon our shores. In the fights at sea and the fights on land with modern armaments the results must be too terrible to contemplate. The disaster that we must face will, I fear, be crushing and complete. I am not, I have never been, one of those over-confident idiots who believe our island impregnable; but an old-fashioned enough to incite toward Napoleon's opinion. We are apt to rely upon our naval strength, a strength that may or may not be up to the standard of power we believe. If it is a rotten reed, what remains? England must be trodden beneath the iron heel of the invader, and the Russian eagle will float beside the tricolor in Whitehall."

"But can diplomacy do nothing to avert the catastrophe?" I suggested.

"Not when it is defeated by the devilish machinations of spies," he replied, menacingly, flashing a glance at

me, the fierceness of which I did not fail to observe.

"But Russia dare not take the initiative," I blurted out.

"Permit me, sir, to express my own opinion upon our relations with St. Petersburg," he roared. "I tell you that for years Russia has held herself in readiness to attack us at the moment when she received sufficient provocation, and for that very object she contracted an alliance with France. The Czar's recent visit to England was a mere farce to disarm suspicion, a proceeding in which, thank heaven! I refused to play any part whatever. The blow that I have long anticipated, and have sought to ward off all these long years of my administration as Premier and as Foreign Secretary, has fallen. To-day is the most sorry day that England has ever known. The death knell of her power has sounded, and he walked down the room toward me, pale-faced and bent, his countenance wearing an expression of unutterable gloominess. He was, I knew, a patriot who would have sacrificed his life for his country's honor, and that every word he uttered came straight from his heart.

"How the secret agents of the Czar obtained knowledge of the treaty surpasses comprehension," I exclaimed.

"The catastrophe is due to you—to you alone!" he cried. "You knew of what vital importance to our honor it was that the contents of that document should be kept absolutely secret. I told you with my own lips. You have no excuse whatever; none. Your conduct is culpable in the highest degree, and you deserve, sir, instant dismissal and the publication in the 'Gazette' of a statement that you have been discharged from Her Majesty's service because you were a thief and a spy!"

"I am neither," I shouted in a frenzy of rage, interrupting him. "If you were a younger man I'd—by heavens! I'd knock you down. But I respect your age, Lord Warnham, and I am not forgetful of the fact that to you I owe more than I can ever repay. My family have faithfully served their country through generations, and I will never allow a false accusation to be brought upon it, even though you, Her Majesty's Foreign Secretary, may choose to make it."

He halted, glancing at me with an expression of unfeigned surprise.

"You forget yourself, sir," he answered, with that calm, unruffled dignity that he could assume at will. "I repeat my accusation, and it is for you to refute it."

"I can! I will!" I cried.

"Then explain the reason you handed me a sheet of blank paper in exchange for the instrument."

"I cannot, I—"

He laughed a hard, cynical laugh, and, turning upon his heel, paced toward the opposite window.

"All I know is that the envelope I gave you was the same you handed to me," I protested.

"It's a deliberate lie," he cried as he turned in anger to face me again. "I opened the dispatch, read it through to ascertain there was no mistake, and after sealing it with my own hands, gave it to you. Yet in return you hand me this!" and he took from the table the ingeniously forged duplicate envelope and held it up.

Then, casting it down again passionately, he added:

"The document I handed to you was exchanged for that dummy, and an hour later the whole thing was telegraphed in extenso to Russia. The original was in your possession, and even if you are not actually in the pay of our enemies, you were so negligent of your duty towards your Queen and country that you are undeserving the name of Englishman."

"But does not London swarm with Russian agents?" I asked. "Have we not had ample evidence of that lately?"

"I admit it," he answered. "But what proof is there to show that you yourself did not hand the original document to one of these enterprising gentlemen who take such a keen interest in our affairs?"

"There is no proof that I am a spy," I cried hotly. "There never will be, for I am entirely innocent of this disgraceful charge. You overlook the fact that after it had been deposited in the safe it may have been tampered with."

"I have overlooked no detail," he answered, with calmness. "Your suggestion is an admirable form of excuse, but unfortunately for you, it will not hold water. First, because, as you must be aware, there is but one key to that safe, and that never leaves my person; secondly, no one but you and I are possessed of the secret whereby the safe may be opened or closed; thirdly, the packet you gave me did not remain in the safe. In order that you should believe that the document was deposited there I put it in your presence, but when you left my room I took it out again and carried it home with me to Berkeley Square, intending to show it to Lord Maybury. The Premier did not call as he had promised, but I kept the document in my pocket the whole time, and at six o'clock returned to the Foreign Office and deposited it again in the safe. Almost next moment—I had not left the room, remember—some thought prompted me to re-open the envelope and reassure myself of the wording of one of the clauses. Walking to the safe I took out the envelope and cut it open, only to discover that I had been tricked. The paper was blank!"

"It might have been stolen while in your possession just as easily as while in mine," I exclaimed, experiencing some satisfaction at being thus able to turn his own argument against himself.

"Showing no vital importance, I took the most elaborate precautions that such circumstances were rendered absolutely impossible."

"From your words when Hammerton arrived from Berlin it was plain that you suspected treachery. On what grounds were your suspicions founded?"

Upon his sphinx-like face there rested a heavy frown of displeasure, as he replied:

"I refuse to submit to any cross-examination, sir. That I entertained suspicions is enough."

"And you actually accuse me without the slightest foundation?" I cried with warmth.

"You are in error," he retorted, very calmly, returning to his writing table and taking up some papers. "I have here the original of the telegram handed in at the branch post office in the Strand yesterday afternoon."

"Well?"

"It has been examined by the calligraphic expert, employed by the police, and declared to be in your handwriting."

"What?" I gasped, almost snatching the yellow telegraph forms from his hand in my eagerness to examine the mysterious bundle of letters and figures composing the cipher. My heart sank within me when next instant I recognized they were in a hand so nearly resembling my own that I could scarcely detect any difference whatever.

As I stood gazing at this marvellous forgery open-mouthed, in abject dismay, there broke upon my ear a short,



"You are a thief, a spy and a liar! Leave me instantly."

harsh laugh, a laugh of triumph. Raising my head, the Earl's penetrating gaze met mine. "Now," he exclaimed, "come, acknowledge the truth. It is useless to prevaricate."

"I have told the truth," I answered. "I never wrote this."

For an instant his steely eyes flashed as his blanched face assumed an expression of unutterable hatred and disgust. Then he shouted:

"You are a thief, a spy and a liar, sir! Leave me instantly. Even in face of such evidence as this you protest your innocence with childish simplicity. You have betrayed your country into the hands of her enemies, and are even now seeking to throw blame and suspicion upon myself. You—"

THE HERALD.
Published every evening, Sundays and holidays.
Subscription price, \$1.00 per month in advance.
Single copies, 5 cents.
Advertisements, 10 cents per line per week.
Telephone No. 2-4.
F. W. HARTFORD,
H. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 1, 1899

Goat meat is coming into general use in Chicago. This is certainly an easy way to get rid of the goats.

Gen. Gomez has begun a new series of farewell addresses to the Cubans. The grim old warrior is a great repeater in this line.

Gen. Jimenez, the organizer of the Santo Domingo revolution, is said to be for sale. But think what such a deal would mean—buy Jimenez!

The Kaiser has offered to paint some pictures for Queen Victoria. The queen ought to reciprocate by letting Mr. Austin write some poetry for the Kaiser.

The suggestion that Austria desired Italy to join in a war against the United States is calculated to make Spain forget its gloom long enough to smile faintly.

Mrs. Lease declares that the silver issue is dead and that Mr. Bryan has passed the zenith of his power. She must mean that Mr. Bryan's lungs are failing.

Hon. Tom Watson, of Georgia, announces that he is out of politics. The country has suspected as much for some time past, but Mr. Watson appears to have just discovered it.

On the last count the "Anti-Imperialist league," of Chicago had almost enough members to form a baseball club. This, however, is based upon the rule of counting Senator Mason as two.

There is some likelihood that the British government will shortly place orders in this country for 500,000,000 feet of yellow pine lumber. Great Britain must be thinking of building a bowling alley or something.

One manufacturing firm in Chicago has sent 35,000 reapers, mowers, and harvesters to Europe already this year, and its export contracts are not yet completed. This is one species of machine to which America offers no objection whatever.

If the brand of American prosperity now in vogue is bogus, as certain calamity howlers would have the country believe, the workingman will probably clamor for more of it. It suits his purposes quite as well as the genuine article.

A FAST TRAIN.

The B. and M. express that leaves Union station in Portland at 1.45 every noon arrives at Boston at 4.30, making the entire distance of about 115 miles in 23.4 hours.

This train makes but three stops, Old Orchard, Kittery Junction and Portsmouth. It reaches here at 3 o'clock. It goes by the western division to No. Berwick, and there, without stopping, changes over to the tracks of the eastern division and continues on this line to Boston.

The train is on for accommodation of summer tourists and will probably be taken off this fall.

HORSE NOTES.

Geers has no such a lot of horses to campaign this season as Tom Marsh. A lot of New Hampshire horses are down in Maine this week.

New Hampshire's first horse racing by electric light will be at Tilton next Wednesday night when a three-minute race will be contested at the grange stable fair.

Hammerson who attended the Reading men last week say they never saw a lot of campaigners show evidence of better care than those of the Maplewood stable headed by the New Hampshire trainer, Tom Marsh.

BY TELEGRAPH.

HARTFORD RACES.

HARTFORD, CONN., Aug. 31.—Star Pointer paced a mile in two minutes, flat today, breaking the track record, which was 2:00 1/2. Dave McCleary drove Star Pointer and he was aided by two running horses, one going to the half and the other coming down the stretch. The time by quarters was: Thirty seconds, 1:00, 1:30 3/4 and 2:00. The race winners today were: The 2:15 trot was won by Letah S. The 2:30 pace was won by Billie Andrews in straight heats.

The consolation 2:30 trot was won by Rubber. The free-for-all trot was won by The Abbott.

DUBUQUE RACES.

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Aug. 31.—The 2:07 pace was won by Giles Noyes; best time, 2:05 1/4.

A special purse race between Directly, Borough Bark and Ananias was won by Directly.

The 2:18 trot was won by Thomas O. The 2:10 trot was won by Tommy Britton.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:

Pittsburg 8, New York 7; at Pittsburg.

Cleveland 3, Brooklyn 9; at Cleveland.

Cincinnati 2, Philadelphia 9; at Cincinnati.

Chicago 5, Boston 2; at Chicago.

St. Louis 5, Baltimore 3; at St. Louis.

Louisville 6, Washington 7; at Louisville.

TO REPLY TO ENGLAND'S DEMANDS.

PRETORIA, Aug. 31.—President Kruger today announced to the Volksraad that he had received a telegram from the governor of Mozambique, stating that the detained ammunition would be forwarded immediately. The correspondence between the Imperial and Transvaal governments was read in open session and President Kruger advised the Volksraad to meet in secret session tonight for the purpose of considering a reply.

NAVAL APPROPRIATIONS TO BE LARGE NEXT YEAR.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The secretary of the navy has directed that all estimates for the next fiscal year must be submitted by September 1st. The several bureaus have been actively preparing final figures. Nearly all will be in hand tomorrow. They show considerable increase all along the line owing to rapid developments in the navy.

JIMINEZ RELEASED.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Aug. 31.—General Jimenez, who aspires to be president of San Domingo, will leave Santiago tomorrow on a specially chartered steamer. General Wood has released him from custody. Jimenez received despatches from San Domingo announcing the downfall of the government and urging his speedy arrival.

OVERCOME WITH SMOKE.

KEENE, N. H., Aug. 31.—At a fire which partially burned the house of Timothy Kelliher today Mr. Kelliher was overcome with smoke, but was fortunately rescued. He is still in a precarious condition.

DEWEY WILL SAIL FOR HOME SEPTEMBER 15th.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Admiral Dewey advised the department today of his sailing for Gibraltar. He will remain there until September 15th.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Forecast for New England: Generally fair Friday and Saturday, fresh east to south winds.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunk, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle, at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store.

HOME AGAIN.

Sons and Daughters of Newington Welcomed Back to the Old Town.

The Old Home Week celebration in Newington on Thursday proved one of the most interesting and enjoyable affairs ever held in our neighboring town. The sons and daughters of the old town, who are scattered all over the country, once more returned to their homestead and were given a royal welcome by the townspeople.

They began to gather at the town hall early in the morning and by noon there were over three hundred present, talking over old times and renewing acquaintances. At twelve o'clock a basket lunch was enjoyed in the parsonage grove, and right after began the exercises of the day.

Mr. Fred Pickering, president of the Old Home Week association, welcomed back the old residents in a few well-chosen words. He was followed by short addresses from Mr. Horace Patterson of New York city, who some forty-five years ago taught school in Newington, and Mr. Freeman Putnam of Gloucester, Mass., who was also a school teacher there in the sixties.

Miss Eldora Pickering read letters of regret from Governor Rollins, Hon. J. S. H. Frink, Rev. Dr. Robie of Greenland, and Hon. Woodbury Langdon of New York, who recently gave the town the handsome new public library.

Miss Blanche Adams of Berwick read an original poem and she was followed by Mrs. A. W. Griffith of Newmarket, who gave an interesting address on "Old Friends."

Mr. Valentine Coleman gave a brief history of the town, and the exercises closed with the entire assembly singing "Auld Lang Syne."

In the evening a reception was held in the town hall and the festivities came to an end at a late hour.

WENT UP MT. WASHINGTON WITH AN AUTOMOBILE.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Stanley of Newton, Mass., who went through this city a few days ago in an automobile, have won the distinction of being the first persons to climb the carriage road up Mt. Washington with a horseless vehicle. They pulled up in front of the stable at the Summit house just before noon on Thursday. The summit colony had been notified by telephone the night before of the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley at Darbyfield cottage. Then the wire stopped working, and it could not be learned just what time they were coming up.

Thursday morning word came that the automobile was on the way, having made the Half Way house in an hour and a quarter. Then all was excitement, and every view point was thronged with watchers. About 11.30 the little vehicle with its two passengers was seen rounding the curve by the gulf. Swiftly and almost noiselessly it sped up the "home stretch" and made the last sharp rise in front of the upper stable.

"We left Newton Saturday noon," said Mr. Stanley, "stopped at Newburyport, Portsmouth, West Ossipee and North Conway, and on Wednesday morning we ran to Darbyfield cottage, remaining there during the afternoon and night. We learned there that it would be necessary to make the ascent of the mountain in the morning, to avoid meeting teams which go down in the afternoon. The cyclistometer at the base of the mountain (the site of the old Glen house) registered 197 miles, which is the distance from Newton to the base of Mt. Washington.

"We had averaged to that point 14 1/10 miles per hour during the run from Newton. This we regarded, considering the condition of the road, quite remarkable. We found the ascent more difficult than we anticipated, although we had no trouble in climbing the steepest grades. The day was perfect, being practically cloudless, with no wind. The actual running time from the base to summit was two hours and 10 minutes.

"The road from Glen to summit is eight miles long, and the actual ascent is about 4000 feet, making the average grade about 12 per cent. The amount of gasoline required to ascend the mountain was less than two gallons. Thus it will be seen that for a man and his wife to ride up Mt. Washington by such a vehicle will cost less than 25 cents for power. It required the water tank twice full to make the ascent.

"As the halfway house is well supplied with water it forms a good place for refilling the tank."

TO RYE CENTER.

On Sunday and Monday cars will leave Market square at 8:05 A. M., and every hour after to one o'clock P. M. From 1 P. M. to 8 P. M., on those days the cars will run every half hour. After Monday, and until further notice, the cars for Rye will run hourly commencing at 8:05 A. M. Fare to Rye Center ten cents.

It is understood that the Messrs. Beacham will run a line of barges from Rye Center to the Farragut house on Sunday connecting with all cars.

NEWFIELDS.

NEWFIELDS, Aug. 31. Newfields defeated Nottingham in the second game of the series at Raymond yesterday afternoon in a listless and featureless game. Glading was again in the box for Newfields and strengthened the reputation which he has earned this summer. Only five men found his delivery for safe hits and seven struck out. Ladd, the Nottingham pitcher, was hit freely, twenty hits being the total for the afternoon. Ladd made a remarkable record at the bat, getting six safe hits, out of as many times up. His fielding record was superb. Holt caught a good game for Nottingham. A third game will be played at Newfields on Labor day. Newfields plays Milton at Milton, Saturday. The score:

	A. B.	R.	H.	E.	P. O.	A.	E.
Laddy 2.	6	2	6	1	6	0	0
Otis c.	5	2	2	7	0	1	0
Powers r.	5	1	1	9	1	0	0
J. Haley 3.	4	3	4	0	2	0	0
W. Haley s.	5	3	1	0	1	1	0
Doe l.	4	1	2	1	0	0	0
Connor 1.	4	3	1	11	0	0	0
O'Brien m.	4	3	2	1	0	1	0
Glading p.	3	1	2	0	3	1	0
Totals	40	19	20	21	13	4	0

	A. B.	R.	H.	E.	P. O.	A.	E.
Taylor 2.	4	1	0	3	1	1	0
Rollins 3	4	1	0	5	1	2	0
Holt c.	4	1	1	2	0	4	0
Ladd p.	4	1	0	1	1	0	1
E. Fernald m.	3	2	1	3	0	1	0
Thurston s.	4	2	0	2	0	1	0
Davis 1.	3	1	1	7	0	1	0
Thompson 1.	3	0	0	1	0	0	0
Chiley r.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	8	5	21	7	6	0

	I.	2	3	4	5	6	7
Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Newfields.	5	1	0	0	1	2	0
Nottingham.	0	2	1	3	0	0	8

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Sept. 1st.

Greenland will on Labor day be treated to the second game of ball that has been played upon the home oval this summer. The Greenland players, having consolidated with Hampton this season, most of the games have been played at Hampton beach, but the old town will be once more aroused by the coaches' voices when they cross bats with Stratham next Monday.

A large number of people from this town attended the Old Home day celebration held in Newington yesterday and speak of it as one of the best times the old sons and daughters ever had.

Mr. Alexander Jenkins spent yesterday in Somersworth.

Mrs. Frank Coleman and Miss Bessie Adams were in Portsmouth yesterday.

Demand for Small Currency.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—"Times, quarters, and half dollars are being turned out by all the mints as rapidly as they can be produced," said an officer of the Treasury, "the demand for fractional currency and silver dollars being unprecedented. The requests do not come from one section of the country, but from every section. As fast as the coin can be minted it is shipped to those who have called for it. Usually the demand for this currency does not begin until the Autumn, but this year orders for large quantities have been coming in for more than four weeks. It is estimated that the orders received at the Treasury Department will average over \$60,000 in fractional currency a day."

Farmers' Trust Organized.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 31.—The Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley has been organized and officers elected. Walter N. Allen of Meriden, is president and business manager. The object of the federation is to protect the products of all the states in the Mississippi Valley, to establish and maintain offices, yards, grain elevators, to maintain agents to handle, sell and distribute products, and to lend and borrow money and do a banking business at Topeka, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and New Orleans. The capital stock is to be \$20,000,000 in shares of \$10 each.

Detective Killed the Tramp.

Suffern, N. Y., Aug. 31.—After being shot in the thigh by a negro tramp, Detective Mahoney, of Jersey City, employed by the Erie Railroad, who was lying on the ground, raised himself on his elbow and fired a bullet into the brain of his assailant, who died almost instantly. Mahoney was then taken to the Paterson Hospital in a serious condition. Other detectives arrested two men and two boys with whom the negro was stealing a ride.

Ocean Steamer On Fire.

Boston, Aug. 31.—The giant Warren line steamer Kansas, which sailed for Liverpool, has returned to port with her refrigerator house on fire. The crew were exhausted when the vessel reached here, having been fighting the fire all night. Coolness of officers and men saved the big ocean liner.

The Prince is Coming.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 31.—There is much discussion in the fashionable colony over the coming of Prince Cantanero, who is to marry Miss Julia Dent Grant on Sept. 25. It is rumored that he is now on his way to this country, but is traveling incog.

J. C. Simpson of this city, traveling agent for the wholesale text book firm of D. C. Heath, Boston, was in Dover on Thursday.

Terrible plague, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. L.
Meets at Hall, Pearce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.
Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney, J. Ex-C.; James E. Harold, Sr. Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William F. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Paris, S.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.
Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.
Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirva, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C.; Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrissey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.

**A Large Line Of
THE FINEST NEW YORK STYLES
FOR SPRING SUITING.**
W. P. WALKER
**Can Show You The Most Complete
Stock To Be Had In The City.**
Look Over His Stock.



THE MAN OF THE HOUR.
A Magnificent
Portrait Of....
ADMIRAL DEWEY
In Ten Colors
(size, 14x21 inches)

Will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper in a form suitable for framing, by one of the largest art lithograph houses in America, in the famous French style of color-plate work. Every American family will want one of these handsome pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that the picture will be in no sense a cheap chromo, but will be an example of the very highest style of illuminated printing. It will be an ornament to any library or drawing-room. Our readers can have the Dewey portrait at what it costs us (namely, ten cents per copy) by merely filling out the coupon below, and sending it to this office at once. There will be such a demand for this portrait when it is published that we advise sending orders in advance. As many copies as may be desired can be had on one coupon, providing ten cents is sent for each copy. Write name and address plainly, and remit in coin or postage stamps.

TO THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD, Portsmouth, N. H.

For the enclosed remittance of.....cents, send me.....copies

of the ADMIRAL DEWEY PORTRAIT in colors as described in your paper.

Name.....

Date..... Address.....

Do Not Forget The Boot And Shoe Sale
MOORCROFT'S
This will be your last chance to buy shoes at these prices
Not many left, but a great chance to buy cheap if we have
your size.
12 MARKET SQUARE.

**THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
-LAWRENCE-
Portsmouth's Swell Tailor**

Classified Advertisements.
Small advertisements on
Seven Words to a Line.
Sent in Words, For Sale and To Let 40 c
our week. 20 cents one insertion.
Send 10 cents to stand we will send you a
set of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. P. M.
N. H.
FREE for Boys and Girls. A beautiful
gold shell bracelet, Ruby or Topaz
any Settings. Guaranteed to wear for
years. For sale at 50c. Myrtle Pine at 50c.
Send name and address. Will send. Post
paid. Remit us \$1.00 and get the Ring. C.
Hunt 400 Smith St., Cincinnati.
When writing mention the Portsmouth H.

TO LET—Furnished room with steam
bath. Apply at 34 Fleet street.

Piano for sale. High grade upright
piano, used very little, must be sold.
Price \$100. Box 34, Dover, N. H.

Professional Cards.
W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M. to 1 P. M.
7:30 to 10:30 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.
F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
78 State Street, Portsmouth, N.
Office Hours:
Until 1 A. M. 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 P.

**Old Furniture
Made New.**
Why don't you send
of your badly worn up-
stered furniture to Robert
Hall and have it re-up-
stered? It will cost but lit-
tle.
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cush-
ioned Coverings.
R. H. HALL
Hanover Street, Near Market.
STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement
400 Barrels of the above Cement
Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past
years. It has been used on the
Principal Government and C-
Public Works,
And has received the commendation of
new architects and consumers.
Persons wanting cement should not
be misled. Obtain the best.
FOR SALE BY
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

OLIVER W. HALL
SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER
60 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
— AND —
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at side
entrance, No. 2 Hanover Street
at residence, Cor. New Van-
Street and Baynes' Ave.
Telephone 59-2.

COAL AND WOOD
O. E. WALKER & CO
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office No. State and Water St.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
PILES
Williams' Pink Pills
For Sale by George Hall, 177

OF OUR BARGAINS
ORGANDIE
DRESS GOODS
9 Cts. Per Yard,
19 Cents.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

THE ORIENT

Guarantee

"We agree with the purchaser of each ORIENT bicycle to make good by repair or replacement when delivered at our factory during the current year, transportation prepaid, any imperfection or defect in material or manufacture of such bicycle, etc."

Compare this with the guarantee of any other wheel on the market.

LIGHT ROADSTER, \$30.00.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
FRANKLIN BLOCK,
Portsmouth, N. H.

SUMMER TOURISTS SHOULD NOT FAIL
 TO VISIT THE

ISLES OF SHOALS
Season Now Open.

THE APPLIEDORE

Under the personal management of Mr. Oscar Laughton.

THE OCEANIC

Always especially attractive for Portsmouth people, will be managed this season by Hon. Christopher E. Ryan, a former and most successful proprietor.

STEAMER VIKING

Makes three trips daily. See timetable in another column.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Belmont Street..... \$10,000
 Middle Street..... 6,000
 Richards Avenue..... 5,000
 State Street..... 3,200
 Daniel Street..... 3,000
 Bridge Street..... 2,500
 Madison Street..... 2,000
 Wentworth Street..... 1,700
 Sprague Street..... 1,600
 Jefferson Street..... 1,500
 School Street..... 1,300
 Dearborn Street..... 1,400
 Water Street..... 1,200
 Stark Street..... 1,100

Also Dwellings, Farms, House Lots, etc., in all neighboring towns.

TOBEY'S
Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street,
Portsmouth, N. H.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made. Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

ED S. WHEELER, J. H. SWIFT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 1, 1899.

WEST END TENNIS CLUB.

The first tennis tournament under the auspices of the West End Tennis club was completed on Thursday at the Eldredge courts on Miller avenue, and resulted as follows:

First round, singles.—Bennett defeated Jackson 6-4, 6-4; Griffin defeated Farrington 6-1, 6-1; Webster defeated Peyser 6-3, 6-1; Washburn defeated Ayers 6-1, 6-3.

Semi-final round.—Bennett defeated Griffin 3-6, 7-5, 6-3; Washburn defeated Webster 6-0, 6-2.

Final round.—Bennett defeated Washburn 2-6, 11-9, 6-3, 6-2. Semi-final round, doubles.—Peyser and Webster defeated Farrington and Griffin 8-6, 3-6, 6-2; Ayers and Washburn defeated Jackson and Bennett, 0-6, 8-6, 6-2, 6-3.

Final round.—Ayers and Washburn defeated Webster and Peyser 6-1, 5-7, 6-4.

The finals were closely contested throughout. In the singles Bennett won from Washburn by his superior back hand drives and place shots. In the doubles Ayers and Washburn won chiefly by net work.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY REPUBLICAN CLUB.

The annual summer meeting of the club (ladies' day), will be held at the casino, Hampton beach, on Tuesday, September 5th, at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

Dinner at twelve o'clock. Dinner tickets, seventy-five cents.

Senators Chandler and Gallinger, Congressman Sulloway, Hon. Henry W. Blair, Hon. Henry E. Burnham, Hon. Henry M. Baker, Hon. Henry B. Quimby, Col. J. Alonzo Greene, Hon. Stephen S. Jewett, and other prominent members of the party will be guests of the club.

As this is the date for the annual meeting of the club, officers will be elected for the ensuing year.

COUNTERFEIT \$2 BILL.

The secret service has discovered a new counterfeit \$2 treasury note of the series of 1891, check letter "D." The seal is dark red, instead of pink, and the parallel ruling is poor, as is most of the lathe work.

The bank officers here in Portsmouth said today that they had not seen any of the bad bills, and would not be likely to. They don't circulate much outside of the big cities. The secret service does not notice the banks of the discovery of the counterfeit.

HAND TUB IS GOOD YET.

The hand tub was given a good trying out on the square last evening, and made a noble showing. It never threw a longer or stronger stream. A dozen marines helped "pump her up," and their muscular vigor worked wonders with the old machine. The nozzle was pointed down Pleasant street, in front of the city building, and the spray wet the dust in front of Boardman and Norton's. Quite a sidewalk crowd watched the trial.

TO PRESENT HIM WITH A FLAG.

The friends and former classmates in this city of Lieut. George W. Braxton, who was recently nominated by Gov. Walcott of Massachusetts for one of the line officers in the Forty-eighth volunteer infantry, to be formed by Col. Duval, are to present him with a fine silk flag for his company. His Portsmouth friends are proud of his record and take this method of showing their feelings towards him.

"THE PORTSMOUTH BOOK."

Those wishing to obtain copies of the beautiful souvenir of Portsmouth, published by the Unity club, at the present low price of fifty cents, are advised to do so at once, as the limited edition is becoming rapidly exhausted; and as there will be no more issued the price of remaining copies must soon be raised.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all skin Eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Fistulitis is cured by BEECHAM'S

THEATRICAL SEASON OPENS.

Fifteen Hundred People Applaud "Eight Bells" and Remodeled Playhouse.

The theatrical season in this city was most auspiciously opened on Thursday evening, when "Eight Bells" was presented to one of the largest audiences that has ever patronized a performance at Music hall. Fifteen hundred people were there.

The remodeled playhouse called forth universal commendation. The interior has been so judiciously treated by painters and carpenters that it is a delight to the gaze. Portsmouth at last has a theatre to which companies will not come with a dread.

The dressing rooms have been made comfortable, and every part of the building, in the region of the stage as well as in front of the footlights, is fresh and shiny from thorough scrubbing.

Ladies may now enter the foyer without fear of collecting peanut shells, cigar ends and other choice bric-a-brac on their skirts. For about the first time in its history, Music hall is clean from the roof to the dug-out under the stage.

A notable improvement was apparent in the gallery. It is now a respectable place for respectable people. Vulgarity and boisterousness have been abolished. A worthy class of people occupied seats up there on Thursday evening.

The walls of the house are tinted a pleasant light shade and elaborate frescoing has been applied to the proscenium and its supporting pillars. Harmony is visible everywhere.

New and brighter lights have been installed, the carpenters have restored the stage to a firm and level condition, which is a pleasure alike to the leading lady, who has to be graceful in her movements, and the frisky soubrette, whose reputation and disposition may be ruined by an obtrusive splinter or a hollow in the boards.

The spectacle on Thursday evening was a brilliant one. Groups of ladies and their escorts from the shore resorts were present in force and their light toilettes, with the freshly-colored walls, under the electric radiance, made a charming combination.

As for the performance itself, it was quite satisfactory, although obviously of secondary importance to the theatre in its new dress. The people came primarily to see the transformation that had been effected in the appearance of the house, and accepted the play as an incidental. Do Wolf Hopper or Francis Wilson would have been a side issue, the same.

The Byrne Brothers always put out something lively that hits the popular expectation. "Eight Bells" has been tinkered to great advantage since last season, and there are no chair warmers in the company that is carrying it around the circuit.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the piece was the lightning crayon work of the gentleman with a blazing red wig and stocky calves, who masqueraded through the three acts, first as McGozzle and then as Fitzgerald, but all the time as an unlucky Irishman, full of wit and likewise trouble.

His accomplishments with blue, black and white chalk were surprising. He drew a likeness of Admiral Dewey so natural that before he had made the eyes the applause began and before he had applied the perfecting touches to the face the audience was surging with enthusiasm.

The play moved rapidly and smoothly. For an opening night, things went off wonderfully well behind the scenes. "Eight Bells" is a good show in good hands and was a prime starter of the season for Portsmouth's modernized theatre.

OBITUARY.

Job Woodsum.

Job Woodsum, one of the best-known citizens of Portsmouth, died at his residence, No. 32 Marcy street, on Thursday afternoon, at the age of eighty-two years, two months and twenty-three days. Mr. Woodsum for many years carried on the business of house painting, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of all our citizens. He leaves a wife, daughter and two sons.

SMASH UP.

It was reported in town this noon that a horse had been frightened by a trolley car down on the Rye road and had run away, wrecking the carriage to which he was attached. It was also said somebody had been injured, but no confirmation could be obtained.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The receipt of twenty five dollars from Mrs. William Gates Mortimer, (through Mr. William K. Hill,) for the benefit of the Cottage hospital is most gratefully acknowledged.

MARY E. MYERS,
 Treasurer of Cottage Hospital.

CITY BRIEFS.

Labor day next.
 Good-bye, August.
 Tilton fair next week.
 Who Is It didn't race yesterday.
 Business is light in police circles.
 There is no hope of a ball game here Labor day.

Many are planning to attend the coming county fairs.

The trees will soon be changing the colors of their dress.

The open trolleys did a good business Thursday evening.

Stagnation has existed in police circles for three or four days.

The season of lectures and concerts at Greenacres closes tomorrow.

An extra coal train was run over the Portsmouth road yesterday.

The Portsmouth bowling alleys will be opened tonight for the season.

The session of the Circuit court is proving longer than was anticipated.

The beach cars were well patronized yesterday, as the temperature was high.

This prolonged sea turn is demoralizing to the ambitions of the yachtsmen. Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.

The employees at the depot are earning their money by good hard work these days.

It is good news to the public that the trolley line has been put through to Rye Center.

The Portsmouth Yacht club will take a leading part in social affairs the coming winter.

Probate court will be held at Portsmouth next Friday and Exeter on the following day.

The special car over the P. K. & Y. road after the show Thursday night was well patronized.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Old smokers and new beginners pronounce Dowd's Honest Ten Cigar the finest brand on the market.

Officer Hodgkins of the S. P. O. A. is still in Epping getting the right and wrong of that dog shooting case.

FOUND—A boat, which owner can have by paying charges. Apply to F. C. Young, Portsmouth toll bridge.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The season at Hampton beach is now on the wane and many of the cottagers and guests are daily leaving for their homes.

The New Hampshire Letter Carriers' association, the new organization formed last fall, will meet in Concord on Sept. 17.

The yacht races of the Portsmouth Yacht club Monday will start promptly at twelve o'clock from in front of the club house.

The famous yacht America, which has recently been converted from a sloop into a schooner, is on a cruise along this coast.

FOUND.—In Newcastle, an emerald breast pin, which the owner can have by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Apply to O. V. Randall.

The treasurer of the Chase Home for Children very gratefully acknowledges the gift of twenty-five dollars (\$25) from Mrs. William Yates Mortimer of New York.

Newington, Milan and Concord held Old Home celebrations yesterday. Merrimack and Boscawen celebrate today and Woodstock will exult on Saturday.

Foosles and skokies and stymies, brassies and slices and tees, hazards and bunkers and puttings are conspicuously to the fore just now. In other words, golf is all the rage.

The Portsmouth Gun club is to hold a special meeting at the club house this evening to arrange for the trip to Dover on Labor day and talk over other matters of interest to the club.

A Rye man who thought he planted his garden to pop corn finds he has one of the finest pieces of fodder corn in the state. He won't have a kernel to pop, but he has furnished his friends with bushels of fun.

Arrived on Thursday: Schooner Eliza S. Potter, Capt. Sawyer, from Philadelphia with 413 tons of coal; also Barque Edmund Phinney, Capt. Young, from Perth Amboy, with 1022 tons of coal. Both for J. A. and A. W. Walker.

A rate of one fare to New York can be secured for the Dewey celebration, but the authorities consider that lower rates should be secured, as 800 men will probably go from the militia alone. Efforts are being directed along this line.

The plan of compelling night lodgers at the station to scrub out their cells in the morning, is proving very unpopular with the members of the traveling fraternity. Many very seriously object, but the rule is enforced, notwithstanding.

THEIR OWN FAULT.

Why More Militiamen Did Not Get an Opportunity to Go to Sea Girl.

Speaking in his capacity as commander of New Hampshire's National Guard, Gen. Jason E. Tolles, Nashua's popular mayor, said Thursday that there cannot possibly be any fault-finding because many of the military companies failed to get a man on the team that will represent New Hampshire next week at the national rifle competition at Sea Girl, N. J. "The fact of the matter is," said General Tolles, "circumstances were sent to the companies a long time ago explaining all about the big meet and telling how the team would be selected. It was explained that men who wished to compete should send in, through military channels, scores made by them at 200 to 500 yards, it being provided that these scores be endorsed by an officer."

WEDDINGS.

Cabot—Webster.

The marriage of Miss Annie E. Webster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Webster of Hartford, Conn., and John Cabot, Jr., son of Dr. John Cabot of New York city, occurred at the summer residence of the bride's parents at York Beach on Thursday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Collier of Boston in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives.

The bride was attended by Miss Esther Pratt of Hartford, Conn., as bridesmaid, and the groomsmen were George Cabot of New York. A reception followed the ceremony.

At the conclusion of an extended bridal tour, Mr. and Mrs. Cabot will reside in New York.

Goldthwaite—Remick.

The marriage of Miss Dora Blanche Remick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Remick of Eliot, to Herman Parker Goldthwaite, occurred at the home of the bride's parents, in that town, Thursday evening. Rev. E. W. Kennison, pastor of the Congregational church, performed the ceremony. Lunch was served from china brought to Eliot by the bride's grandmother 60 years ago. After a short bridal tour the couple will reside in this city, on Linden street.

BOULEVARD HEARING AT SEABROOK.

A hearing was held in Seabrook Thursday morning before the New Hampshire boulevard commissioners. The towns of Salisbury, Seabrook and South Hampton were represented. The Salisbury commoners, Hon. E. P. Shaw, P. A. Trus, and L. E. Cushing, were present. The general sentiment seemed to favor the laying out of the boulevard, if it be built within a reasonable time.

The meeting took place in the town hall. Much interest was shown, and it is believed that the boulevard would open up the beach property, which now for want of good roads is inaccessible.

All of the claimants to the shore strip of land, with the exception of Samuel H. Goodall, desired the commission to pay only nominal damages, but Mr. Goodall claimed damages on a basis of being able to rent every 50 foot lot for \$5 for the season. He, however, agreed that if the commission would guarantee to construct the boulevard within three years he would waive all claims for damages.

At this point the hearing was adjourned to this city on Saturday, Sept. 9, when awards of all the land damages on the New Hampshire coast, except at Newcastle, will be made.

U. S. COURT.

The case of Bush vs. Nashua Iron and Steel company is about at an end. It has occupied the court all week.

The last evidence was presented Thursday afternoon and this morning the arguments were commenced. Chas. H. Burns addressed the jury for the plaintiff, and Henry E. Burnham for the defendants.

Both attorneys are masters in this branch of their profession, and those present in the court room listened to very able and interesting arguments.

STRIKE MAY END.

The employees of the Exeter boot and shoe company now remaining in Exeter have decided to call the strike off, and books are now open to receive men at the net prices for their work. Gen. Gale has considerable unfinished work on hand which will be attended to first if there are enough applications to open up work again.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

Would quickly leave you, if you use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

DINNER TO MR. REED.

The Cumberland club of Portland is to tender a dinner to Hon. Thomas B. Reed tomorrow evening. The dinner will be at seven o'clock, and will be attended by members of the club only. About seventy covers will be laid.



VISITORS

Are sure to form a pleasing impression of your home when it is fitted up in refined taste, and your walls and ceilings are artistically and appropriately decorated. We have a line of wall papers that would make an artist's heart glad in their pleasing and harmonious effects of color and design. We have never sold fine wall papers as cheap as we are doing right now.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

GONE ALL TO PIECES.



This man bought a bicycle of a western house for \$18.97. He wishes he hadn't now. The fellow next him paid \$50 for a NATIONAL, and his neck is safe. We sell NATIONALS.

F. B. PARSHLEY & CO.

16 CONGRESS ST.

The finest line of cycle sundries and the most up-to-date repair shop in the city.

NEWARK CEMENT
COBB'S EXTRA LIME

AND

DRAIN PIPE.

We receive weekly shipments

FRESH STOCK.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Sore Wagons and Stunhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable—Fleet Street

M. G. WILEY, M. D.,

Rupture Specialist,

2 MARKET ST., — PORTSMOUTH

Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 10 p. m. Sundays 10 to 12 a. m.

G. E. PENDER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—13 Pleasant St., EXETER BUILDING.

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence—3 Merrimack St.



THE SET OF THE COAT

The hang of the trousers—the general style of the whole

SUIT

We make to order

\$15.00 And Up

Will be found absolutely correct.

Every detail of the making is carefully studied and skillfully worked out.

We invite inspection of our handsome line of Fall and Winter Goods.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

Give Your Next

Order For ICE

CREAM To

TAYLOR.

He Serves The

Purest and Most

Delicious ICE

CREAM Made

In The City.

GET YOUR CANDIES AT

J. H. TAYLOR

1 Congress Street, Near High.

TANKS

WIND MILLS

AND PUMPS

Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled.